# (I) SUB

# Fill in the gaps

# Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle Monáe & Erykah Badu

| I can't believe                        |
|--|
| All of the (1) they say about me       |
| Walk in the room                       |
| They throwing shade left to right      |
| They be like (ooh)                     |
| She serving face                       |
| And I just (2) them                    |
| Cut me up                              |
| And get down                           |
| They call us dirty                     |
| 'Cause we break                        |
| All your rules now                     |
| And we just came to act a fool         |
| Is that all (3) (girl, that's alright) |
| They be like (ooh)                     |
| Let them                               |
| Eat cake                               |
| But we eat wings and throw them bones  |
| On the ground                          |
| Am I a freak (am I)                    |
| For dancing around (a freak)           |
| Am I a (4) (queen)                     |
| For getting (5) (to me)                |
| I'm cutting up (don't cut me)          |
| Don't cut me down (no)                 |
| And yeah I wanna be                    |
| Wanna be (queen)                       |
| Is it peculiar                         |

That she twerk in the mirror



| inglés                            |
|-----------------------------------|
| And am I weird to dance alone     |
| Late at night                     |
| And is it true                    |
| We're all                         |
| Insane                            |
| And I just tell them, no we ain't |
| And get down                      |
| I heard this life is just a play  |
| With no rehearsal                 |
| I wonder will this be             |
| My final act tonight              |
| And tell me what's                |
| The price                         |
| Of fame                           |
| Am I a sinner with my skirt       |
| On the ground                     |
| Am I a freak                      |
| For dancing around (am I a freak) |
| Am I a freak                      |
| For getting down (don't judge me) |
| I'm cutting up                    |
| Don't cut                         |
| Me down (judge me now)            |
| And yeah I wanna be               |
| Wanna be (queen)                  |
| Hey brother can you save my soul  |
| From the devil                    |
| Say is it weird to like           |
| The way she wear her tights       |

And is it rude

# To wear My shades Am I a freak because I love Watching Mary (maybe) Hey sister am I good enough For your heaven Say will your god accept me In my black and white Will he approve The way I'm made Or should I reprogram, deprogram and get down Am I a freak For dancing around (wanna judge me) Am I a freak For getting down I'm cutting up Don't cut me down And yeah I wanna be Wanna be (queen) Even if it makes others uncomfortable I will love who I am Even if it makes other uncomfortable I will love who I am Shake till the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of dawn

Don't mean to sing so tough

Baby, me and tuxedo crew

Pharaohs, it ain't my tomb

Crazy in the black and white

I can't take it no more



#### We got the drums so tight

| Baby, (7) comes the freedom song       |
|--|
| Too strong we moving on                |
| Baby this melody                       |
| Will show you another way              |
| Been droids for far too long           |
| Come home and sing your song           |
| But you gotta testify                  |
| Because the booty don't lie, no        |
| No, no, the booty don't lie            |
| Oh, no, the booty don't lie            |
| (Yeah)                                 |
| Yeah, let's flip it                    |
| I don't think they understand what I'm |
| Trying to say                          |
| (Yeah)                                 |
| I asked a question like this           |
| Are we a lost generation of our people |
| Add us to equations                    |
| But they'll never make us equal        |
| She who writes the movie               |
| Owns the script and the sequel         |
| So why ain't the stealing              |
| Of my rights made illegal              |
| They keep us underground               |
| Working hard for the greedy            |
| But when it's time to pay              |
| They turn around and call us needy     |

My crown too heavy

Like the Queen Nefertiti



Gimme back my pyramid I'm trying to free Kansas City Mixing masterminds Like your name Bernie Grundman Well I'mma keep leading Like a young Harriet Tubman You can take my wings But I'm still going fly And even when you edit me The booty don't lie Yeah keep singing I'mma keep writing songs I'm tired of Marvin Asking me what's going on March to the streets 'Cause I'm willing and I'm able Categorize me I defy every label And while you're selling dope We're gonna keep (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hope We rising up now You gotta deal you gotta cope

Will you be electric sheep

Or will you preach

Electric ladies will you sleep



#### 1. things

- 2. tell
- 3. right
- 4. freak
- 5. down
- 6. break
- 7. here
- 8. selling